New York Tribune.

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements.

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On the Dunajec.

Political quite as much as military considerations must be reckoned with in analyzing the early reports of the Austro-German success along the Dunajec. If the Teutonic Allies have shattered Russian armies at this point, if, as German reports assert, they have routed them as at the Mazurian Lakes, the end of the Carpathian campaign is in sight.

But it must be recalled at once how inevitable it would be that Vienna and Berlin should exaggerate a local success, another brilliant stroke like that before Ypres two weeks ago, which ended in a gain of less than five miles on a front of about the same extent and left the Allied lines intact. Italian decision is hanging in the balance, Turkish courage needs stimulating in the present hour. German and Austrian public sentiment would be usefully fortified by the reports of great success in the east following the achievement in the west.

With this precautionary notice it is possible to analyze clearly what the latest Galician operation means. Look at any map of the eastern and western fronts and it will be seen that each makes a right angle. In the west the battle front descends from the North Sea to the Oise at Noyon and then strikes off in a perpendicular direction to the Meuse. In the east the line descends from the Bzura west of Warsaw until it meets the Carpathians south of Tarnow and then at right angles follows the range for many miles to the Dniester.

What the Austro-German commanders have now attempted is wholly analagous to the French attacks upon the German line north of Noyon and about Péronne and St. Quentin in September. Had the French succeeded they would have moved east behind the German front from Noyon to the Meuse, cutting the railways, which were the life lines of the Germans in France. German retreat from France would have been inevitable had this thrust succeeded.

Now, looking east, it will be seen that the front between the Carpathians and the Vistula above Tarnow exactly corresponds to the elbow in the German position in France between Noyon and St. Quentin. Could the Germans break the Russian line at that point they could advance, raking the whole Russian front along the Carpathians.

To save themselves the Russians would have to draw their troops out of the Carpathian passes, out of the Dukla and Lupkow, the first of which is barely twenty-five miles from the Dunajec-Biala front, where the Germans are attacking. The troops thus withdrawn would have to be realigned, facing west instead of south. Meantime the Austrian forces defending the passes would pour into Galicia and join hands with the Austro-German forces advancing from the Dunajec.

If the Austro-German forces have won the success Berlin and Vienna now report, if the Russian troops defending the flank of the Carpathian army have been routed, the end of the Carpathian campaign is in sight. Back of the Dunajec the first good position for a defensive stand is along the San, running from the mountains north through Przemysl and Jaroslav to the junction of the Vistula and the San.

To this position the Russians were driven in the October operations when German armies reached the suburbs of Warsaw and the Polish capital was saved by the contingents drawn from Galicia. But to retreat to the San would be to abandon all of Western Galicia and the possession of the Dukla and Lupkow passes.

Meantime it is necessary not to lose sight of the Austro-German troops moving north and west from Bukovina and now reported along the Dniester River. These forces are striking at the other flank of Russian armies in Galicia. They are moving toward Lemberg from the south and east, as the Dunajec army is coming toward that city from the north and west. Here is one more of those grandiose enveloping movements so dear to the German General Staff, the movement that won Lodz, Tannenberg and the Mazurian Lakes.

If the Austro-German forces east of Cracow along the Dunajec and those west of Czernowitz on the Dniester can continue their advance, the whole Russian strength in Galicia will have to retreat to escape the two armies closing in on the rear. The same situation would develop in the west if the French army in the Champagne and the British army facing La Bassée could both break the German lines in front of them. If this should happen all the German forces between the Oise and the Meuse would have to retreat to escape envelopment.

In sum, the bulk of the Russian army in Galicia is facing south, trying to force the Carpathians. On its flanks two Russian armies, one at the Dunajec in the west, the other at the Dniester in the east, are endeavoring to hold back Austro-German forces striving to advance in the rear of the Carpathian army and intervene between it and its base of supplies. Once these German plans, for they are plainly German, begin to promise success, the Carpathian forces must retreat. Their position will be like that of a paper between two blades of a pair of shears.

Such is the maximum of German possibilities. Less considerable but scarcely less desirable results would be achieved if the pressure upon the Russian flanks along the Dunajec and the Dniester compelled the Russians to withdraw divisions from the Carpathians to reinforce these threatened flanks. This would mean a deadlock in the mountains, the end of any immediate danger of Russian invaders reaching the Hungarian plain.

It is too early to forecast the probabilities in the new Galician operation, but its possibilities lie plain to the eye. By a thrust from Thorn and Czenstochowa wholly similar to the present moves from Cracow and Bukovina, Hindenburg won Lodz and threw the Russian armies back from the German frontier to the Bzura. Success now means a similar clearing of Galicia, with terrible defeat to Russia and the complete restoration of Austro-German prestige on the eastern front.

Not a Candidate.

No one can doubt the sincerity of Justice Hughes's refusal to be considered a receptive candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination. When he accepted an appointment to the Supreme Court bench he resolutely put all other political ambitions behind him. The judicial career appealed to his tastes and habits of mind and he decided to pursue it without distraction or interruption.

In this he was wise. The Supreme Court is the least suitable place in which to nurture Presidential aspirations. Chief Justice Chase made a sorry failure of his attempts to preside over our highest court and at the same time to coquette with active politics. David Davis was another judge whose political ambitions clashed with his judicial preoccupations. A great jurist, one devoted as Mr. Hughes is to maintaining the prestige of the powerful tribunal of which he is so influential a member, finds in judicial work a sufficient outlet for all his intellectual energies. He is engaged in life work of exceptional distinction. Save in an extraordinary emergency, no call to enter politics can tempt him—or ought to tempt him.

The Republican party would be fortunate if it could prevail on Mr. Hughes to be its candidate next year. He has the personal qualities which go to the making of a strong President and he is also eminently available. But he is doing a valuable public service where he is and would doubtless set an injurious precedent in leaving the Supreme Court bench to lead his party. The country will honor him for his frank disavowal of any wish or purpose to re-enter party strifes, however that disavowal may affect the problem before next year's Republican national convention.

Sanitation in the Canal Zone.

Surgeon General Gorgas has worked so silently, and so sparingly has he indulged in public criticism of his associates, that what he now relates of his difficulties in the Panama Canal Zone can hardly be put aside as the grumbling of a disappointed man or a notorious fault finder. "I feel convinced," he says, "that if our chairman of 1908 had been able to put into effect in 1904 the methods he forced on me in 1908 we could not have accomplished the sanitary success at Panama which we had accomplished prior to 1908."

Of that success it is hardly necessary to speak. Between 1905 and 1909 the number of cases of malaria alone was cut in half and the general death rate reduced from 49.94 to 18.19. "There have been a great many brilliant illustrations," said Sir William Osler in 1909, "of the practical application of science in preserving the health of a community and in saving life, but it is safe to say, considering the circumstances, the past history and the extraordinary difficulties to be overcome, the work accomplished by the Isthmian Canal Commission is unique." Clearly these astonishing results could not have been achieved without adequate administrative control by the sanitary authority. Without it the Panama Canal could never have been built except at an incredible sacrifice of human life. This is very generally recognized to-day, but of official opposition to the practical application of scientific methods little has hitherto been heard.

It appears from General Gorgas's account that after 1908 he was hampered, as many other sanitary officers have been, by an inability on the part of those in supreme authority to realize that the problem they had to deal with was, in large measure, a health problem. In Cuba he had had the inestimable advantage of association with one who understood the importance of thorough sanitary methods—a soldier who was a medical man, too. At Panama, however, the methods that had been applied with such singular success for the first four years had to be changed radically to meet the requirements of the new commission under General Goethals. Among other reforms, the anti-malarial work, according to General Gorgas, was taken out of the hands of the sanitary authority and given over to officers with no special knowledge or experience.

It was just so at Cairo after the retirement of Sir Horace Pinching from the Public Health Department. The Egyptian government evidently thought that too much time and too much money had been wasted on the elimination of mosquitoes and similar enterprises, and Sir Horace Pinching's successor proceeded to make things difficult for those who had been most energetic in work of this kind. In effect, the work was taken out of their hands and put into the hands of men who knew little or nothing about it, with results which are said to be far from reassuring. That the state of affairs in the Canal Zone is so bad there is little reason to believe; it is disquieting, however, to be told by the surgeon general that the anti-malarial campaign has been gravely compromised by inexpert interference and that had the new policy prevailed from the first yellow fever might not even by now have been eliminated.

Harvard Would "Cut It Out."

It is conceivable that the latest crusade born of Harvard parents may succeed. It is possible that baseball may be translated into English, "fandom" naturalized. Perhaps umpires will presently discuss matters in the idiom of Back Bay.

But if this be accomplished why not go a step forward on the road and abolish baseball? Without its phrase, its idiom, its Heaven derived, Billy Sunday applied vernacular, what would baseball be? Any less mournful relic than the Harvard Yard with its elms departed? Why not try to persuade us all to play cricket and exclaim in teaful unison, "Well bowled!"

Yet, how difficult, how unbelievable that any local "fan"—that is, any one accustomed to frequent the Polo Grounds—could find the English language adequate to describe the present Giants, the eternal umpire, the weather of the current year.

No, there are times when culture errs and literary "gents" misread the omens. Let the Harvard muse make war upon the Kaiser, praise Emma Goldman to her face, paint John Harvard's statue with each recurring season, but when it comes to metamorphosing the patois of the Polo Grounds, we say firmly, "Cut it out!"

The Last Chance.

Every taxpayer, every rentpayer in this town will find cause for hope in the announcement of Governor Whitman that New York City is to have its day in court before the direct tax legislation becomes law.

But there can be no mistaking the issue. The first step in the relief must be the veto of the $19,500,000 levy. No other action will bring any relief; it will merely provide new resources for legislative extravagance a year hence.

On the subject of the direct tax the people of this town are a unit. They will await the Governor's decision with the greater interest because they recognize the major responsibility for the whole indefensible proposal is his. Legislative appetite only slightly exceeded the indulgence his $18,000,000 prospectus promised.

The generosity of the women who have provided the funds to build a hospital for drug victims ought to shame the city, which has failed to make adequate provision for the treatment of those unfortunates, although a state law imposes that duty on the authorities, and they shouldn't have been under any misapprehension about the number of those who would need the help.

According to Secretary Daniels, 14-inch guns are just as good as 15-inch ones on board a battleship. We have 14-inch guns, but no 15-inch ones. Self-satisfaction is comforting, but it is not always prudent.

$5,682,700,000 Cost If War Lasts Year.—Headline.

And then there are the Thirty Years' War and the Hundred Years' War to cheer the British taxpayers.

Lack of new clothes may try a wife's devotion, but her feeling oughtn't to extend to the point of shooting the husband, as a Peekskill woman did.

Now that the suffragists and antis have found something on which they can agree world peace seems less impossible.

The naval review may bring New Yorkers a long wished-for glimpse of Secretary Daniels in his famous sea service cap.

Nine months of war in the East has not made it more pronounceable.

Unemployed Sent to War.—Headline.
A case of work or fight.

Beyond the Alps bluffs Italy.

Kitchener's Army Stirs Up Surrey.

(From The Manchester Guardian.)

The Londoner with a Surrey week-end cottage who revisits it after an absence finds a different village and a different countryside. The first sign is the difficulty of cycling on the roads, torn and pitted by heavy motor traffic, and the appearance of wooden huts now looking quite weathered and soiled and part of the landscape, and the absence of favorite pine coppices that have been cut down. The swans that were flying high this week-end, sometimes in parties of eight, probably lost their way if they went by the reckoning of last spring. In our village the two shops are all different. The general shop has a real ham cutting machine, and you can buy a newspaper now without having ordered it. There are new kinds of brushes and soap, and three kinds of cigarettes and a new sort of pickles and wax vestas. The inn has all sorts of new bottles, and besides cherry brandy and mead (which you can only get if you know the innkeeper) there are foreign liqueurs. "We've had a rare time with the Shropsheeres," said the innkeeper. "It's bottle of Bass, bottle of Guinness, sherry and bitters, Italian vermouth, and dear knows what." "Sergeants?" "No; the sergeants take their half-pints like the rest of us. It's the privates. They tell me there's a sporting sort of club at Shrewsbury and one night they all made up to join—seventy of 'em—and they were put in the same company. They are sons of high-up people, brewers and big farmers and parsons and horse trainers. They tell me there are five of them whose fathers never worked at all—regular gentlemen!"

WILLIAM, THE ——?

CITY REPRESENTATION

If Dominant, Might Mean Tammany Rule for the State.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In The Tribune's editorial of yesterday you call upon the Constitutional Convention to free New York City "from rural domination" by giving the city greater representation in the Legislature. Of course the city should have fair representation, but when the city's representation is greater than that of the rest of the state then the city will dominate the rest of the state.

The city is dominated most of the time by Tammany, and the city's representation in the Legislature is never free from Tammany control. So, in effect, you are asking that the Constitutional Convention shall so arrange matters that Tammany shall rule the state. Tammany has several times essayed to do that, and under the Dix administration came very near accomplishing it—so near that the state stood aghast when contemplating the danger.

Permit me to say that I am loath to believe that you really desire such domination. I think you will agree that the state's representatives in the Legislature (outside of New York City) have many times saved the city from the worst features of Tammany rule and protected its citizens and taxpayers from the machinations and designs of that grafting and lawless band. In my opinion the time will come, and come many times in the not distant future, when you will again ask for like protection.

But if I am wrong in this it must be that I am right in saying that the rest of the state would be greatly disturbed to learn that it was to come under the domination of Tammany, and that any action by the Constitutional Convention that would increase that danger would not be ratified by the people at the polls. This being so, will The Tribune kindly give the convention further advice upon the subject?

A MEMBER.

Albany, April 29, 1915.

The Methods of Lloyd George and Billy Sunday.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: One of the most interesting developments of the present war is the prohibition question in Great Britain. The British Chancellor, Lloyd George, has risked his political future upon this issue. The courageous morality and superb patriotism actuating his stand and the unhesitating subordination of personal ambition to national necessity as he sees it must needs evoke enthusiastic admiration. It is in accord with the grandest traditions of British statesmanship, which is unsurpassable.

The wisdom of enforcing prohibition by arbitrary means, however, is questionable. It is unfair to the large majority of citizens who are temperate users of alcohol to deprive them or increase the cost to them of such beverages because of the weakness of a small minority who drink to excess.

Voluntary abstinence is quite different. An appeal to British patriotism, augmented by such a propaganda as has been tentatively arranged, should solve the question, for, despite the cynical satire of what our German-Americans term our "corrupt and servile" press, Billy Sunday could pull the trick. True, he is an exponent of the American, not the English language, but his erudite versatility could dispose of that slight drawback. Given a couple of weeks' preparation, he could slam his arguments across the pan in all their sizzling inimitability of style in the beloved cockney of the proletariat.

J. B. PHILLIPS, JR.

East Orange, N. J., May 2, 1915.

A Dream of Empire.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It must be very gratifying to all lovers of temperance to note the efforts being made to destroy the drink habit throughout the world. In this connection I had a dream, which was not all a dream. I saw a great man, not only great in intellect, but physically strong. He had a particularly strong head, for at a certain period of his life, after drinking his companions under the table, he arose with unimpaired vigor, ready for the duties before him.

And this man did great things. He had a vision. He saw a mighty empire arise under his hands. He labored hard to bring about the realization of his vision and thus he passed away, but his people—were they intoxicated? They also dreamed dreams; they, too, saw this mighty empire. "How shall we obtain it?" they queried. "Let us impose our language and our ideals upon the millions of the earth. If they resist we will blow their vessels out of the sea and rain down destruction upon their cities from our airships."

I awoke, and lo! there was a great, terrible war raging in Europe.

SAMUEL WILLIAMS.

Windsor, Vt., April 29, 1915.

Against Rich and Poor.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I had a moment or two of elation when I commenced to read your editorial about our Mayor and our Commissioner of Police having resolved to enforce the park ordinances. But I did not get very far with it before I began to have a moment or two of disgust. The reason was that it became apparent that the only ordinances these worthies had decided it would be outrageous to be lenient about were those relating to littering the parks with paper and other rubbish and the picking of flowers, etc.

With the enforcement of these particular ordinances I am in sympathy, and this is not written to find fault with your editorial. But I should be interested to hear why the Mayor and other officials are not eager to enforce the ordinance relating to the speeding of automobiles in the park. I spent this afternoon in Central Park, and it was quite outrageous the way old women and nurses with baby carriages had to go scurrying across the roads in front of the numerous automobiles which were so obviously exceeding the lawful speed limit.

The park authorities spend so much money keeping those automobile roads in good condition that I think it must be a conservative estimate to say that one automobile owner who uses the park causes an expense equal to that caused by any one hundred poor persons who litter it with newspapers and other refuse.

Even if this is a republic, how dare I object to the rich man's toy being used as he pleases? What (maybe you yourself ask me) is the use of acquiring a fortune if one is not to have even the privilege of lording it over the poorer members of society in spite of the law? To call this a republic is a quite sufficient sop to throw to the non-rich. To make it actually a republic and insist on government officials treating rich and poor alike would be logical and sensible no doubt, but how dare I try to get such a notion published in a letter to a newspaper? Am I a fool? Am I no gentleman? J. D.

New York, May 2, 1915.

The War Editorials.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I cannot longer refrain from expressing to you my deep appreciation of the great editorials you are printing on the European war. I doubt not that many other of your readers have expressed themselves regarding these editorials. It is almost like a post-graduate course in history to read them, and is little short of amazing to see how thoroughly the writer, whom I assume to be Mr. Simonds, is able to discover, coordinate, summarize and interpret the vast array of details which to the ordinary layman are confusing almost to distraction. I hope you may be able to continue this kind of writing clear through to the end of the war, and then that every one of the editorials can be preserved in permanent form.

FRED S. GOODMAN.

New York, May 3, 1915.

Another High School Urged.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Is it not about time the city was thinking about building another high school for boys?

At the present time the high schools of New York are in a condition which makes it impossible for a young boy to get what he needs out of a lecture. Where twenty-five pupils would be comfortable in a classroom there are fifty taking the lesson. Some schools are run in three sections, and others have their freshmen meet on the top floor of an elementary school.

HERBERT H. HENRYSON.

New York, May 3, 1915.

RACE NICKNAMES.

An Organization Suggested to Abolish Contemptuous Ones.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: I, an American, descendant of Elder Brewster and of Stephen Hopkins, stood in a crowd by no means Americans in this sense to-day and watched the May Day labor parade go past. I heard: "Those are 'Wops,'" "Here come the 'kikes,'" "Look, those girls got a 'nigger' with them!'"

It wasn't ill-natured, but it was more or less scornful, an expression of difference. Yet the socialists labor to express brotherhood of all mankind and the May Day celebration is especially a reminder of the International. And those who spoke were wearing red carnations and waving red flags. I thought of the Dane in Ernest Poole's "The Harbor," who was called a Swede and who, on the intervention of an interpreter, succeeded in saying that he would rather die than be a Swede—he was a Dane!—and that the working people could never do anything until they forgot race prejudice and pulled all together!

I wish to suggest that some one with time and talent for such organization should start a movement to abolish derogatory racial nicknames from our common speech. They must exercise an influence on our unconscious mental processes that is far from wholesome; they are unworthy of thinking and enlightened people; they have especially no place in American speech, and they are one of the subtle minor influences toward making possible that horror, war.

This is an hour when the brotherhood of man should be emphasized in all ways—great and small. Most of it is thoughtless—but not the less significant. It seems to me it is worth a little "propaganda" if one knew how and had time. Could not some organization of school teachers take this up? I wish you would print the suggestion in some form—this letter, if nothing else.

MAYFLOWER.

Cranford, N. J., May 1, 1915.

Hughes and United Party.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: It is a good sign of the time to see Republicans turning to ex-Governor Hughes. We have had reformers, but we have never had one who talked less about it and did more than the independent Governor of New York. He satisfies the people.

To-day the independents are looking toward Governor Hughes, who is not blotted by bigotry or fanaticism and never obeyed a boss. He has been so busy attending to his duty that he has had no time to chase six cent verdicts. He will, if nominated, sweep the nation. President Wilson has filled a long felt want, but there is a time limit to all things.

We raise men in New York State whom the nation wants and needs, and Governor Hughes can lead a united party if Mr. Roosevelt, Mr. Barnes and the rest of the tin whistle brigade retire for a while.

THEODORUS VAN WYCK.

New York, May 3, 1915.

Neutrals in War Zones.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: While I am a neutral and all my sympathies are with the Allies in the great war, I believe in "giving the devil his due," and therefore take the position that a warning to Americans to keep off of belligerent ships is similar to warning them to keep off the battlefield in time of action; otherwise a neutral aboard a belligerent's ship would be a protection to that ship.

In other words, any one taking passage aboard a belligerent's ship does so at his own risk and with no more right to protection from the government than he would have in a "war zone" on land. H.

Stapleton, Staten Island, May 3, 1915.

[Subject to the established rules of war in both cases.—Ed.]

A Question of Grammar.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Will you please answer through the columns of your newspaper whether the following sentence is grammatically constructed? "He has done the best he can."

New York, April 27, 1915. J. WILLIAM.

[Yes.—Ed.]

The Conning Tower

THE NEW HELLAS.

Granville Barker is to produce Greek plays in New York City.—News Item.

The tragedies that entertained the burghers of antiquity,
The legends of the demi-gods, and purple-souled iniquity,
The plays they once produced in Greek, in Sanskrit and in Latin
Are soon to be revived upon the island of Manhattan.

And we, like Attic citizens, shall go in prayer and piety,
To see how Fate has juggled with Olympian society;
While Æschylus and Sophocles shall play with our emotions,
And fill the modern Metropole with old Hellenic notions.

From office and from counting house, from college and emporium
Shall come the new Athenian to Gotham's auditorium,
Where shall be played a tragedy, whose unfamiliar chorus
Shall strangely serve to help the plot, and analyze it for us.

We shall behold the ancient themes, eternally triangular,
Dispose of heroes tastefully by artifice strangular;
The Monologuing Messenger shall come ere we've departed,
And tell how all the epic-making complications started.

The mournful music and the eerie shock of Greek epiphany,
The jewels of Grecian drama by a dramaturgic Tiffany,
Shall wean us for a moment from our petty, passing worry,
To Granville Barker and the Anglo-Greek of Gilbert Murray.

Our souls shall soon be purged by pain and passionate sublimity,
While vulgar cars and taxi-cabs are howling in proximity;
The town in toto shall be thrilled by classic love and slaying——
That is, unless the Yankees happen also to be playing. IRWIN.

Conning Tower, entered in yesterday's third race at Lexington, did us proud. He didn't even start.

ANOTHER NATURE-FAKER.

Sir: This here Richard Washburn Child has got a story in the Saturday Evening Post called "The Phoenix," where he says "The City of Redbank, Illinois, overlooks the Mississippi. On a fall day before the green has gone out of the wheat stubble in the great surrounding agricultural district, one can smell winter." Wal, I've lived in Illinois man and boy, rising thirty year, and I never see any green wheat stubble yet, by crickety! SL

There is nothing so distinctive about the way New York women look. We noticed five yesterday who appeared to use neither the lip-stick nor the eyebrow-pencil.

"IT SEEMS THERE WAS AN IRISHMAN—"

[From the Binghamton Press.]

WANTED—Will pay twenty-five cents each for good, clean jokes and stories on the "Ford" car. Duplicates excepted. Mail to K. D. Albert, Press Bldg., Binghamton, N. Y.

Some are born brides, and some achieve brides. In the former class comes Mrs. O'Connor, who according to "Fatherland," is "nee Mrs. Henrietta Gruber."

THEY WERE ABOUT TO INQUIRE.

F. P. A.—Would it interest your constant reader to know that Mr. Pierre E. Gougelmann manufactures artificial eyes? BLINK.

The rain beats down, until the slow
And slipping earth resists no more—
And over them the beets will grow
Ranker and redder than before.
—From "The Victory of the Beet Fields," by Louis Untermeyer, in the Century.

A famous victory, indeed, if sugar—and the poem treats of sugar-beets—is obtained from red beets.

Commercial candor in Hanover, Pa.: "Boys, if you have had shirt trouble try Carver's for your next."

Regarding Column-Conducting.

[From an address to the University of Washington by Tom Dillon, of the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.]

Conducting a column is a separate and distinct art. A column, provided it begins life with the requisite vitality, improves with age and gains in the esteem of its readers by its constant appearance in the same place every day. Eventually it becomes a fixture, gets itself enrolled in the established order of things and beats a little path into the heart of the reader which becomes deeper with every issue. Unfortunately the men who can conduct a column are so few that they are priceless. A good column man may easily make his department the most important in the paper. It may even come to the point where his column stands for the paper. The good column man therefore is a genius, and incidentally he is put to the hardest task of any on the newspaper. When he dies or resigns, it requires years to replace him. He is the radium of journalism, too rare to justify any extended discussion. His work will not bear analysis. He has that indefinite quality called cleverness. He either strikes a popular chord or educates his readers, who come to like him as they come to like olives. You can easily tell when you have a good column man. If you have one keep him.

That is where we thought it best to cut off Mr. Dillon's remarks. His last line, we feared, might be overheard.

"If he isn't good," it runs, "fire him."

F. P. A.